

THE DAILY REBEL.

F. M. PAUL

CHATTANOOGA, SUNDAY, AUGUST 30, 1863.

PROPRIETOR

THE FRONT.

SATURDAY, 6 o'clock P. M.

The enemy's batteries opened on the town at 10 o'clock this morning, from works nearly opposite Cameron's Hill. The firing continued for about an hour. The balls did little damage to men or houses. Quite a dust from Main street was the cause. All quiet at this hour. No news of consequence.

The Chattanooga Rebel of the 25th discourses as follows of the change wrought in the appearance of that place by the presence of the enemy in its vicinity. It will be perceived the editor grows very bellicose towards the conclusion of his article. It is rumored he has since changed his mind and—his base.

We take the above from the Montgomery Advertiser. It obtained its "rumor" from Atlanta, but it is nevertheless altogether incorrect. The Rebel still lives. Its "heavy baggage" has been moved to the rear, with that of the whole army, out of the way of active operations; but both of its editors, with a sufficient quantity of material and typographical force to print a daily war bulletin, remain, and will remain to the last hour. Whilst we are penning these lines shells from the enemy's batteries are falling within our rear premises, and exploding in the street in front. If any citizen of Chattanooga has seen an evidence of a "change of base" on our part, his imagination has led him far astray of the mark. Chattanooga may be burnt to the ground, but the position will not be lost; and so long as our army is here to defend it, we shall share whatever befalls its gallant soldiers, many of whom are fellow comrades of ours in past campaigns, and nearly all of whom are our friends and patrons.

The heaviest bombardment of Wagner yet known took place on the night of the 26th. The enemy, with heavy column, assaulted our rifle pits at 7 P. M., and succeeded in carrying the pits for one hundred and fifty yards in advance of Wagner. Our garrison was reinforced by two regiments, when a severe contest ensued, which lasted till ten P. M., our forces falling back.

The Atlanta Confederacy announces that the Rebel has been removed to Marietta, and that "its publication will be resumed shortly." The publication of the Rebel has never been suspended. Will our Southern contemporaries oblige us by the correction?

We learn from the Atlanta Confederacy of the 28th that Lieut. Walker, of Morgan's command, was shot on Thursday night last in that city, by a man named George Bachelor, employed in the naval laboratory in that place. Bachelor is in jail, and Walker is said to be in a dying condition.

There is not the slightest apprehension, says the Atlanta Confederacy, entertained by the citizens of Charleston of its capture. The destruction of Fort Sumter, and even the possession of Battery Wagner will only bring the enemy within reach of that interior line of defenses in which its security from capture rests.

To our patrons who have remitted subscriptions for the Rebel we will commence mailing as soon as the postal arrangements are regular enough to ensure delivery. Every name is immediately entered upon the books.

A negro boy belonging to Mr. Beason, the ferryman who was shot by the enemy during the first attack on Chattanooga, has joined the yankees, and is said to be engaged raising a company of native contrabands over the river.

We have conversed with an individual from beyond the river, whose name we withhold for the best of reasons, and he informs us that the yankee force opposite the city is but a comparatively small one, of mounted infantry, with two six pounder batteries.

The yankees fired thirty-eight shells only yesterday. They are evidently economizing their saltpetre.

Our sharpshooters yesterday morning picked off a yankee on the other side. He managed, however, to get on his horse with some difficulty, and rode into the woods out of range.

The editor of the Montgomery Advertiser says we are bellicose. If he was as close to the enemy's fire as we are at this writing, he would be "belly-close," if hugging the ground like a lizard bath that definition.

There was slight skirmishing at Harrison on Thursday. One of our sharpshooters on this side was mortally wounded.

There will be Divine services in the Episcopal Church this morning at 10 o'clock.

Associated Press Dispatches.

LATEST FROM CHARLESTON.

Fierce Attack on the 27th.

THE BOMBARDMENT ON THE 28TH.

No Further Attempt to Shell the City.

EFFECTIVE FIRE OF OUR BATTERIES.

LATER FROM RICHMOND.

The Yankees on the Peninsula.

PREPARATIONS FOR DEFENCE.

RICHMOND, August 28.—The letter of Secretary Meminger to Senator Hunter gives a very encouraging account of the state of our finances. He says the funding has been eminently successful, and the amount of outstanding Treasury Notes is still within the limits of depreciation which he reported to Congress last session. The aggregate amount withdrawn from the currency is three hundred and eighteen millions.

The flag of truce boat signalled City Point last night. Nothing received yet.

CHARLESTON, August 27.—The enemy's attack on our rifle pits Wednesday night was made about seven o'clock in an overwhelming force.

Thursday the firing on both sides was very slow and deliberate, with no unusual incident.

CHARLESTON, August 28.—The bombardment of Sumter and Wagner proceeds sluggishly. The enemy is working hard in the trenches in front of the battery. No farther attempts have been made to shell the city.

RICHMOND, Aug. 28.—Information was received at Gen. Elzey's headquarters last night of an advance of the yankees up the Peninsula. Citizens and scouts give conflicting accounts of the force of the enemy, but the most reliable statement indicates about eight regiments of infantry and two of cavalry, with artillery. Our pickets at Bottom Bridge, over the Chickahominy, were driven in about dusk by the yankee skirmishers, but the further advance of the enemy was prevented by the removal of the flooring of the bridge. It is reported a sharp fight took place at the bridge between the guard, a hundred strong, and the yan-

kees, but no official confirmation of the report is received.

Gen. Elzey received a dispatch this morning that the yankees had fallen back to Cross Roads, five miles below Bottom Bridge. No excitement manifested. Citizens and soldiers have responded promptly to the summons to meet at their respective rendezvous, and report for military movement.

Nothing to indicate the proximity of the enemy.

CHARLESTON, August 28.—The firing today has been slow. Our fire against the enemy today has been very effective. The enemy is strengthening his position at our rifle pits, three hundred yards in front of Wagner. Every thing perfectly quiet except the occasional boom of the guns.

At this writing, 12 o'clock M., the enemy are shelling the town vigorously. Our sagetum and our solitary printer, with his "case" and composing stick, are removed to the basement of the Bank of Tennessee. Excited individual next door can be heard frantically imploring our neighbor Haskell to open his door. The voice is evidently that of a "dry" soldier. At least we judge so from the huskiness of his throat. Possibly wants a drink. Probably won't get it, as Haskell has retired to his earthworks.

Boom! Whizz-z-z! goes another and another angry shell.

"Oh, Mr Haskell!" goes voice outside. Boo room-BOOM! ker-gip!

"HASKELL! open the door!"

Crash came a shell over the roof, struck a Chattanooga hog in the side, and sent him squeaking to his happy hunting grounds.

Soldier couldn't stand it any longer. He broke. We can hear the retreating echoes of his footsteps. Haskell has at length opened the door and calls after him: "What do you want?"

Reply in the dim distance: "Oh, d—n it, you're too late. Spect a man to have nine lives like a cat, and get murthered for one drink?"

Drama closes. Scene shifts! Sutherin' rumbles! Exeunt, at a double quick.

The best breastworks our engineers can erect is some of the roast beef the commissaries have been issuing to the soldiers of late.

The Federals are said to be in force about four miles below Raymond, Miss.